GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

10016-211
NOVEMBER

ROD SERLING

NOW ONLY 12c

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

A girl in distress leads her rescuers on a voyage to nowhere.

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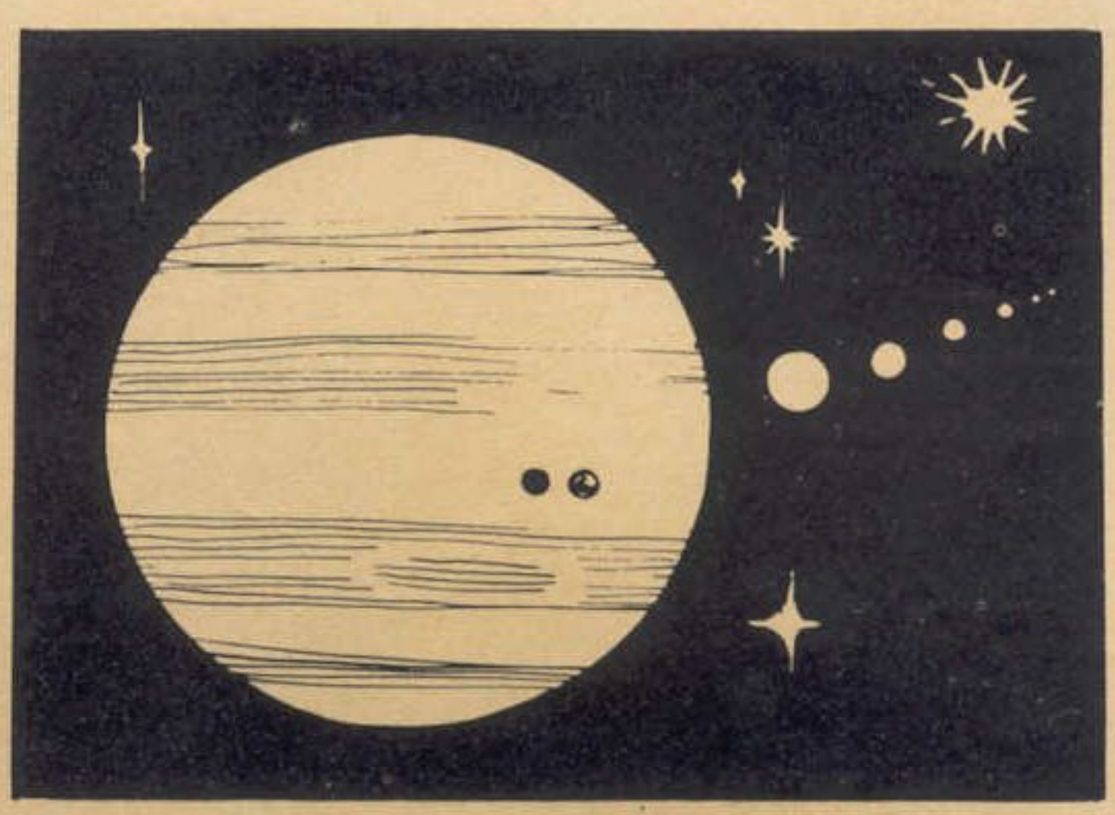
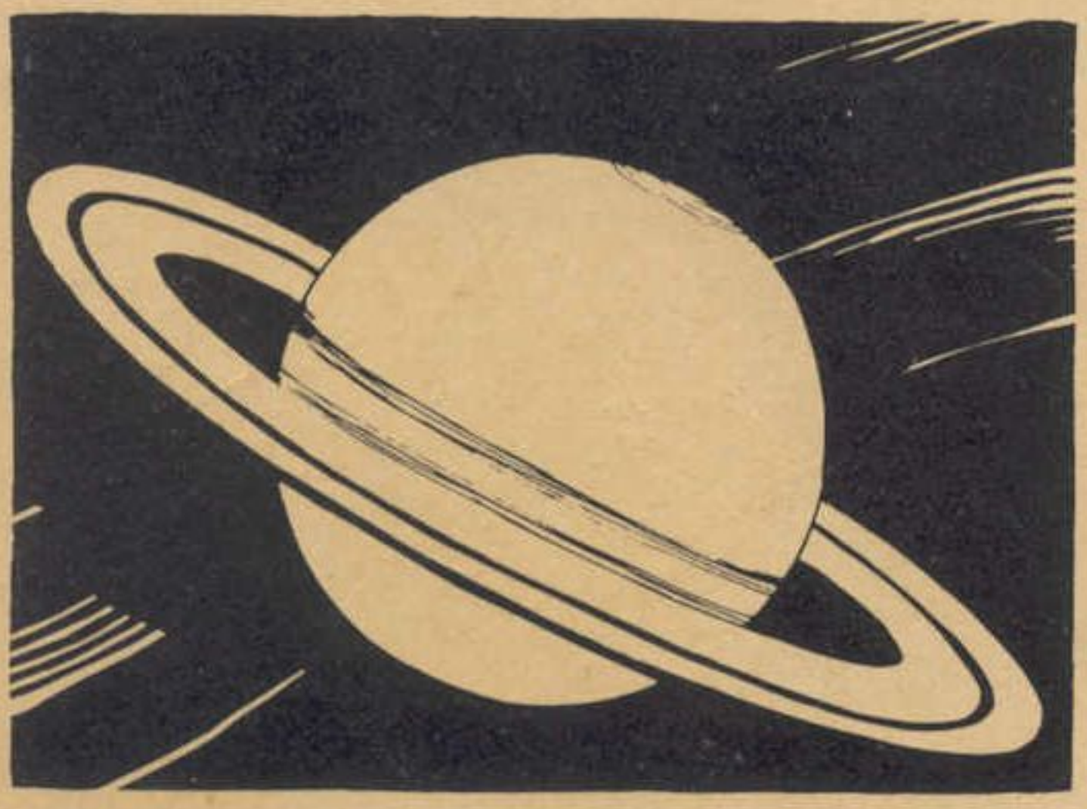
FROZEN WORLDS OF SPACE



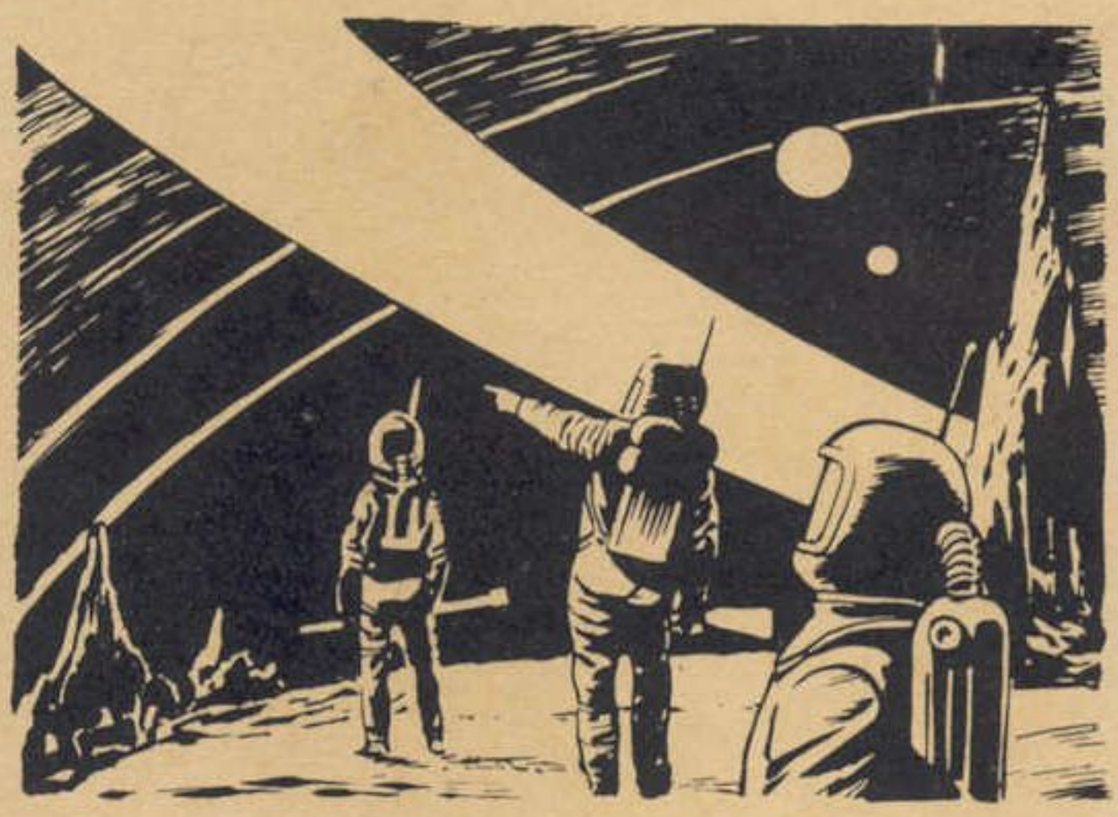
Orbiting 500,000,000 miles from the sun, the mighty planet Jupiter has a surface temperature of —200°F. Weirdly-colored bands of clouds cover its surface.

Jupiter's atmosphere consists of ammonia, methane gas, hydrogen and helium. Travelers would find Jupiter's surface to be an ice-crust thousands of miles thick!

On Jupiter, a man would weigh nearly three times as much as on Earth. Jupiter's swiftly-moving cloud bands suggest fiercely-raging windstorms on its surface.



Orbiting almost 900,000,000 miles from the sun's heat is the frozen planet Saturn. Like Jupiter, Saturn has a poisonous atmosphere of methane and ammonia clouds!



Through occasional rifts in clouds, travelers on Saturn's icy surface would see the 171,000 mile diameter ring of ice crystals that orbits this huge planet.

TWO SKIERS, LARRY CLARK AND RON HARRISON, CAUGHT IN A BAD SNOWSTORM, ARE ABOUT TO TAKE THE ONLY WAY OUT -- A QUICK SLIDE THROUGH THE ***TWILIGHT ZONE!***

TWILIGHT ZONE

PERILOUS JOURNEY

ANYTHING WRONG?

NO, I JUST WANT TO MOVE SLOWLY SO I CAN LEAVE SOME MARKERS! WE HAVE TO FIND OUR WAY ***BACK!***

GOOD BOY! -- SEE YOU AT THE BOTTOM!

WATCH YOUR STEP! -- THIS SNOW IS SLIPPERY!

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LARRY SKIS A FEW YARDS AND THEN...

SUDDENLY A HOLE OPENS UP!

DOWN--DOWN--DOWN HE GOES!

THEN, A STRANGE SIGHT!

CAN'T ANY OF YOU SAY HELLO?

LARRY GETS A COLD RECEPTION!

HEY! THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT STRANGERS!

ALL ARE HOSTILE EXCEPT ONE!

I GUESS SHE WANTS ME TO FOLLOW HER!

GLAD TO GET AWAY! -- LEAD ON!

WAIT A MINUTE! -- WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

SUDDENLY!

I DON'T *WANT* TO SHOOT, BUT--

BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!

BANG! BANG!

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WHERE DID THAT DOOR COME FROM?

MUCH OBLIGED, LITTLE GIRL! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!

THROUGH THE DOOR, ANOTHER STRANGE SIGHT!

BOY!-- DOESN'T THAT FIRE LOOK GOOD!

THE ICY WALLS ARE LIKE MIRRORS!

--THE REFLECTION IS AMAZING!

YOUR REFLECTION-- YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT IS YOU WHO HAVE MADE IT SO!

--BUT A MINUTE AGO YOU WERE A *CHILD!*

HERE WE CALL IT MAGIC!

THAT'S THE *RIGHT* WORD FOR IT!

WE'VE GOT SOME TALKING TO DO! SIT DOWN!

FIRST OF ALL, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!

NO!-- IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS!

LOOK WITH ME INTO THIS MIRROR! ONLY WHILE WE ARE HERE AND THE MIRROR SEES US CAN I KNOW HAPPINESS!

THERE'S A TENSENESS IN LARRY'S VOICE!

ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THAT IF YOU LEAVE HERE YOU'LL BE A *CHILD* AGAIN?

NOT A CHILD!--I CAN NEVER BE A *CHILD* AGAIN!

I'LL SMASH THIS SILLY MIRROR INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!

NO! NO! NO!

BUT A SECOND LATER...

THE ENTIRE ROOM TREMBLES!

I WILL GROW OLDER--ALWAYS OLDER! OLD AND UGLY!

TONS OF ICE AND SNOW POUR INTO THE ROOM!

--LEAVING LARRY MIRACULOUSLY UNTOUCHED!

--BUT HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!

--GOT TO FIND THE GIRL!

MEANWHILE --

-- WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!

WATCH OUT! THERE'S A SOFT SPOT HERE!

HELP! -- I'M IN HERE!

RON! -- HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?

I WAS RIGHT BEHIND YOU WHEN YOU FELL! LUCKILY I WAS ABLE TO SIGNAL HAL AND BOB TO HELP GET YOU OUT!

WAIT A MINUTE! SAVE THE GIRL TOO!

THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT YOU, LARRY!

BUT I TELL YOU THERE *WAS* A GIRL IN THERE! -- SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL IT!

LOOK, PAL, I HAVEN'T TIME TO ARGUE! WE HAVE A SCHEDULE, REMEMBER?

BUT I *CAN'T* LEAVE NOW!

OH YES, YOU CAN!

LATER...

GLAD TO GET OUT OF THAT HEAVY JACKET!

I HOPE OUR NEXT SPACE TRIP TAKES US *TOWARD* THE SUN INSTEAD OF *AWAY* FROM IT!

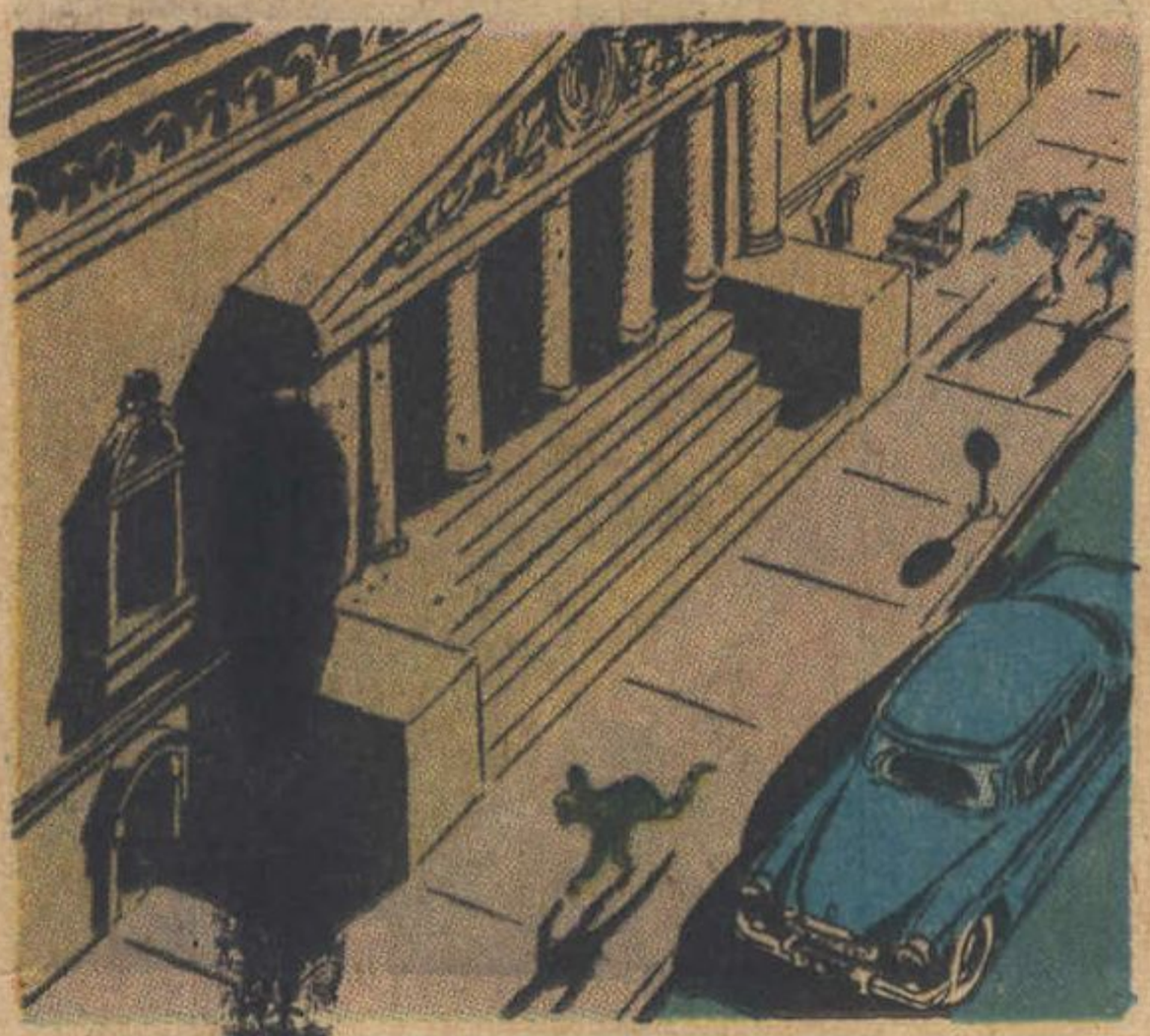
SHE'S DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE! -- THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN! AND I'M *LEAVING* HER!

SORRY OLD MAN! EXCEPT FOR THOSE WILD DREAMS OF YOURS, OUR SPACE PROBE WAS A SUCCESS! WE'LL RE-ENTER EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

-- RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!... FROM A MILLION MILES ABOVE THE EARTH IN THE *TWILIGHT ZONE!*

DO NOT TOUCH EXHIBIT

KEEPING ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE LAW IS AN OLD STORY FOR MIKE KARRAS, A SMALL-TIME HOOD! BUT THIS PARTICULAR COPS-AND-ROBBERS CHASE HAS SOMETHING ***NEW*** IN STORE FOR MIKE WHEN HE BECOMES INVOLVED IN AN OLD STORY OF QUITE A ***DIFFERENT*** KIND!

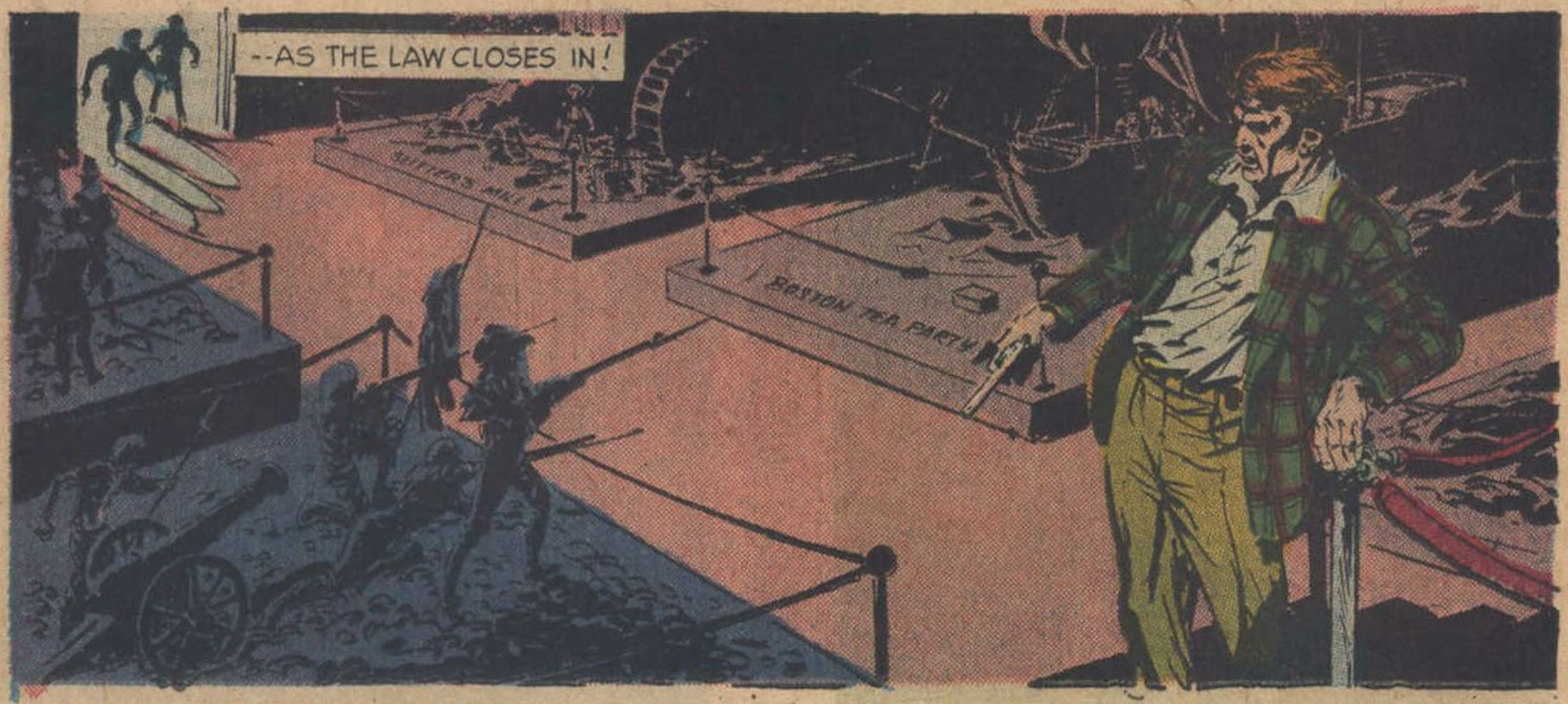


WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

SUDDENLY, THE POLICE APPEAR AT THE WINDOW!

MIKE RUNS FOR IT!
AMERICAN HISTORY WING

--AND FRANTICALLY LOOKS FOR A HIDING PLACE!
CRISTOFORO CO


--AS THE LAW CLOSES IN!
BOSTON TEA PARTY

QUICKLY, HE DUCKS UNDER A ROPE--

DO NOT TOUCH EXHIBIT

--AND HIDES BEHIND AN EXHIBIT!

THEN, A STRANGE SOUND--

A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT--

AND MIKE FINDS HIMSELF IN ***STRANGE*** SURROUNDINGS!

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, STRANGER? WHERE YOU FROM?
I-I DON'T KNOW *WHAT'S* HAPPENED! ONE MINUTE I'M IN NEW YORK AN' NOW I'M HERE!

YOU CAN'T GO FROM NEW YORK TO MONTANA IN ONE MINUTE!
I'M TRYIN' TO TELL YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED!

YOU'LL KNOW ALL RIGHT AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

GET YOUR PAWS OFF ME! --NOW TAKE ME TO YOUR HEAD MAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, CAP'N! HE SORTA POPPED IN ON US IN THAT STRANGE UNIFORM OF HIS!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, SON?

DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT ***SON*** STUFF! JUST SHOW ME THE WAY OUT OF HERE!

GRAB HIS GUN, CAP'N!

LET GO OF ME! ---

NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU COME FROM A PLACE UNKNOWN TO US! WE'RE JUST AS ANXIOUS AS YOU ARE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU CRUMB! I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

TAKE HIM TO THE STOCKADE! WE'LL HOLD HIM UNTIL THE GENERAL ARRIVES TOMORROW.

LISTEN! I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN! YOU CAN'T LOCK ME UP!

LET ME OUT! I KNOW MY RIGHTS! LET ME OUT!

QUIET! WANNA WAKE UP EVERY INDIAN IN MONTANA?

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, MIKE PLANS AN ESCAPE!

THE NEXT MORNING--

WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

THE GENERAL RODE IN THIS MORNING, BUT IT 'PEARS HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO SEE ***YOU!***

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE'S GOIN' TO SURPRISE THE SIOUX AT THEIR OWN RESERVATION!

THEY'RE GETTIN' SET TO RIDE OUT NOW! SO FORGET ABOUT SEEIN' THE GENERAL FOR A LONG SPELL!

WEARING THE GUARD'S UNIFORM --

--MIKE STEALS A HORSE --

--AND RIDES OUT WITH THE TROOP!

WHAT A BREAK! I'LL TAKE OFF AFTER THEY BED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT!

(WHEW!) WE'VE BEEN RIDING FOR HOURS! WONDER WHERE WE'RE GOIN'!

EEE! AHHHH!

SIOUX AND CHEYENNE! THOUSANDS OF 'EM!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? WE GO TO SURPRISE THEM, AND INSTEAD THEY SURPRISE US!

BUT WE'RE OUTNUMBERED! THERE ARE ***THOUSANDS*** OF THEM!

YOU'RE NOT HERE TO SOLVE 'RITHMATIC PROBLEMS, SONNY! START SHOOTIN'!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND! I DON'T BELONG HERE AT ALL!

---GOT TO SEE THE GENERAL! ---HE'LL HELP ME! ***I DON'T BELONG HERE!***

I'D SWEAR I SAW HIM COME IN HERE, ED!

YEAH, ME, TOO! BUT HE'D HAVE TO COME PAST US TO GET ***OUT*** OF HERE!

THAT MEANS HE'S STILL HERE!

LET'S CALL IT QUITS! THIS COULD TAKE ***HOURS!***

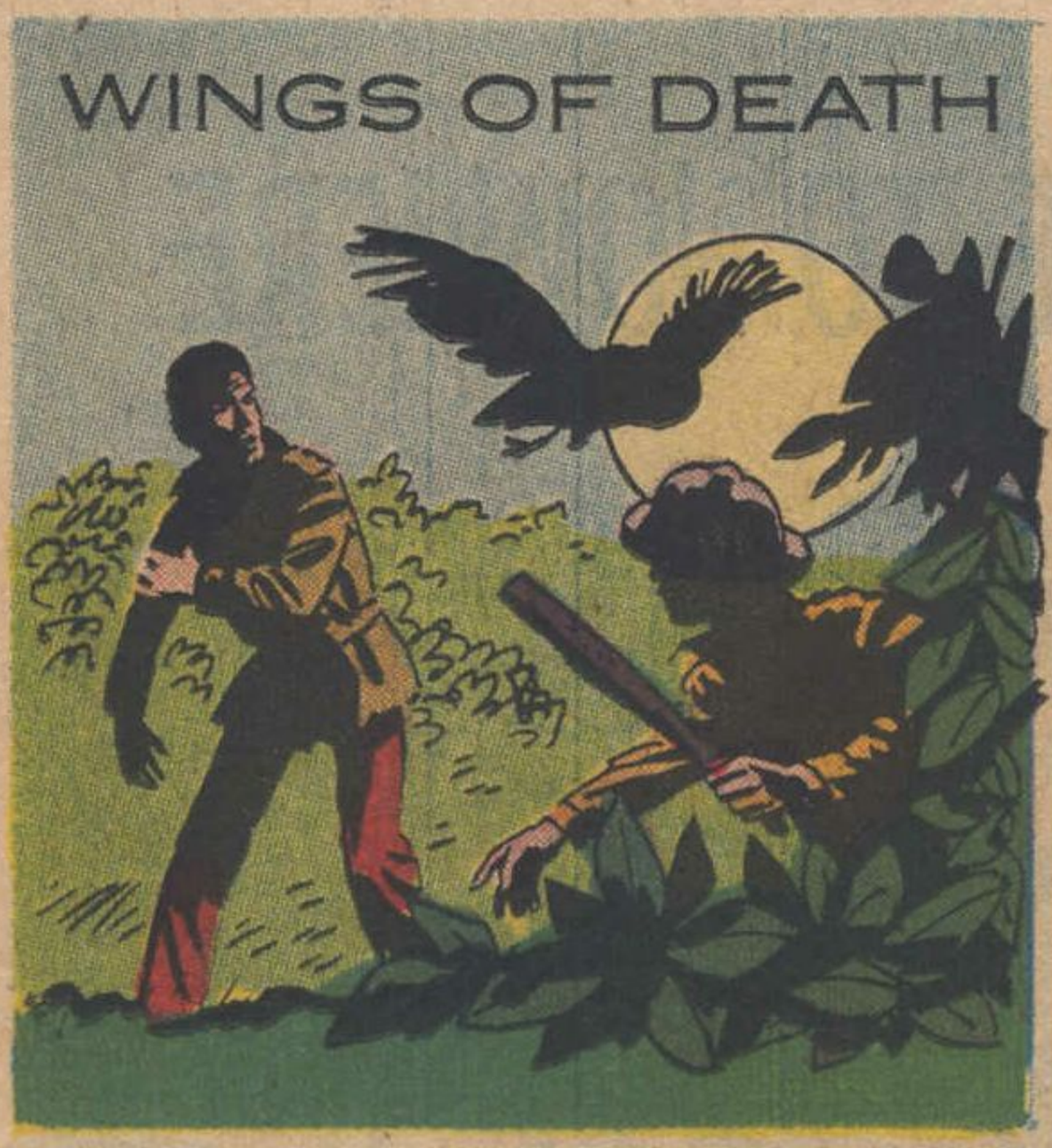
SUTTER'S MILL 1849

YOU'RE RIGHT, ED--BESIDES, HE'LL PROBABLY TURN UP IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

RAY! OVER HERE--QUICK!

CUSTER'S LAST STAND
LITTLE BIG HORN
MONTANA
JUNE 25, 1876

WINGS OF DEATH



The tiny plane flew low over the jungle, barely missing a fringe of trees. The pilot, Sy Jones, young American scientist, smiled reassuringly at his companion, Ted Kramer. Sy liked to take this short-cut to the crudely formed runway in the soft dirt.

As the plane landed, the two men looked about expectantly.

"Funny," said Sy, "Ako is always here. Where could he be?"

"Never know about these natives," Ted replied, "they lose track of time."

"Perhaps," Sy agreed, "but he did know we were coming."

The two men approached the small hut which served as their jungle headquarters. It looked as spick-and-span as Ako always kept it, but the native servant was nowhere to be seen.

Ted reached into a closet and took out an ancient coffee pot. "It's at moments like this when I wish we had tap water," said he, with a half smile.

"If you're too lazy, I'll get water for you," laughed Sy. But Ted was on his way to the small brook some twenty yards from the hut.

"Sy, come quickly!" cried Ted. Sy stopped only to seize his hunting knife and then rushed to Ted's side. There lying face downward in the oozing mud, was their native houseboy Ako.

The two young scientists examined the dead man. Suddenly Sy noticed a small puncture on the side of Ako's arm. "Look," he exclaimed, "do you remember what that old medicine man told us about a vampire owl? According to him, it left a mark just like this one!"

Ted admitted that he was skeptical. First of all, he didn't believe in vampires—especially owls. Secondly, it was his opinion that the old medicine man made up the story to further his hold upon the natives who believe all owls are sacred and must never be destroyed.

However, Sy insisted that they spend the night keeping vigil near the river bank where the houseboy met his death. As the weary hours of darkness wore on, the splash of crocodiles in the water could be heard. Once a hippo bellowed, and a wild deer crashed through the underbrush.

And then they heard it . . . a soft whirring sound, as of great wings fluttering through the air. Sy flashed his lantern in the direction of the sound. Now all was quiet.

"Probably a bird of some sort," Ted commented, but Sy was less certain. Fearlessly, he dimmed the lantern until there was nothing but the deep blackness of the night, and then held out his arm as if inviting disaster.

A few seconds passed. It seemed hours. And then the sound was heard again. Ted moved toward his friend, and whispered, "There is something unusual going on."

More seconds passed—seconds of strange stillness—and then Sy let out a cry of pain. At the same moment, Ted swung at a dark object and hit something soft and heavy. As Sy re-lit the lantern, both men looked down at the ground. There a few inches from the spot where Ako was killed, lay an owl.

"Look at those fangs!" Ted exclaimed.

"I don't have to be convinced," said Sy. "I felt it!"

"A native who worshipped owls would probably just let this fellow attack him without fighting back," Ted declared.

Suddenly the terrifying creature stirred. It wasn't dead. Sy reached for his hunting knife and delivered a blow through the creature's heart. The vampire owl was dead. It would claim no other victims.

TWILIGHT ZONE VOYAGE TO NOWHERE

FOR DAN HARMON AND ROY CORBETT, THIS IS NO ***ORDINARY*** FISHING TRIP!-- THEY ARE ABOUT TO MAKE THE CATCH OF THEIR CAREER --IN THE ***TWILIGHT ZONE!***

I DON'T LIKE THIS FOG, ROY!

RELAX, DAN! WE'RE ON VACATION!

A BOAT! GET THAT WHEEL OVER!

IT CAME OUT OF ***NOWHERE!***

THERE'S A GIRL AT THE TILLER!

LOOK AT HER CLOTHES! WOMEN HAVEN'T DRESSED LIKE THAT FOR FIFTY YEARS!

THEN THROUGH THE FOG A WEARY, HOPELESS VOICE...

CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO ROCK HARBOR? I'VE LOST MY WAY!

IT'S ABOUT TEN MILES DUE NORTH!

WILL I *NEVER* GET THERE?

ROY, SOMETHING'S STRANGE ABOUT THAT BOAT--

I'LL SAY! WE'RE IN A FLAT CALM! BUT THAT SAILBOAT IS MOVING!

IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION, ROY! I CAN FEEL A BREEZE!

--AND THE FOG'S LIFTING! WE'RE IN FOR A CHANGE IN THE WEATHER!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

LOOK AT THOSE WAVES! THERE'S A STORM COMING UP!

A *NOR'-EASTER!*

AS THE STORM STRIKES WITH SAVAGE FURY...

LOOK! THAT GIRL'S BEING SWEPT TOWARD THOSE ROCKS!

SHE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!

POUR IT ON, DAN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER THERE!

BUT A SECOND LATER...

SHE'S GONE! --WITHOUT A TRACE!

THAT POOR GIRL! IF ONLY SOMEONE HAD BEEN ON BOARD TO HELP HER!

IMAGINE, DAN, A HELPLESS GIRL GOING THROUGH AN EXPERIENCE LIKE THAT--ALONE!

WE DID ALL WE COULD! WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK BEFORE THIS STORM SWAMPS US!

HOURS LATER, IN THE TINY PORT OF ROCK HARBOR...

I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER MAKE IT!

LET'S CHECK IN AT THE HOTEL!

BAIT

HARBOR INN

LATER, AS THEY TELL THE STORY...

SHE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

THERE WASN'T A TRACE OF THE VESSEL! BUT I REMEMBER THE NAME--IT WAS *THE WANDERER!*

THE WANDERER, HEY? AND WAS THIS THE GIRL YOU SAW?

YES! THEN, YOU KNEW HER?

YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING FOR THE POOR SOUL! WHAT YOU SAW OUT THERE WAS A *GHOST!*

LOOK HERE, IF THIS IS A JOKE IT'S NOT FUNNY!

'TIS NO JOKE, MATES! IT WAS CARLOTTA MORNEY YOU SAW! SHE WAS KILLED IN A STORM WHILE HEADING TO ROCK HARBOR FOR HER WEDDING!

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, MAN! I *SAW* HER!

CARLOTTA DIED FIFTY YEARS AGO! SINCE THEN HER PHANTOM BOAT HAS BEEN TRYING TO FIND A HAVEN! THIS VERY INN WAS ONCE HER HOME!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SHE SEEMED SO REAL--

CARLOTTA MORNEY IS ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY A HOWLING GALE! HELPING HER WOULD HAVE COST YOU YOUR LIFE!

DAN, HE'S TRYING TO HOAX US WITH A SILLY STORY!

IT'S NO HOAX, ROY! REMEMBER HOW THAT BOAT SAILED PAST US IN A DEAD CALM?

AS SOON AS SHE APPEARED A STORM CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

A GIRL AS BEAUTIFUL AS THAT--A SPECTRE! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! LOOK AT HER!

LATER...

SON, I SAW THE WAY YOUR FRIEND LOOKED AT CARLOTTA'S PICTURE! HE'S GOT DANGEROUS THOUGHTS!

I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! WE'RE HEADING NORTH IN THE MORNING!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

I JUST CAN'T GET MY MIND OFF HER, DAN! I KEEP SEEING CARLOTTA'S FACE!

ROY, YOU'VE GOT TO FORGET IT! YOU'RE TALKING AS IF SHE WERE REAL!

SHE *IS* REAL--TO ME! ALL I KNOW IS THAT SOMEWHERE OUT THERE A HELPLESS GIRL IS WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO HELP!

AS THE VACATION ENDS...

BROTHER, WILL I BE GLAD TO GET HOME!

LET'S STOP OFF AT ROCK HARBOR FIRST!

LOOK ROY! YOU'RE GOING BACK THERE TO FIND CARLOTTA! YOU'RE FOOLING WITH SOMETHING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I KNOW! I HEARD THE INNKEEPER WARN YOU, BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE HER AGAIN!

TWO DAYS LATER--OFF ROCK HARBOR...

THAT FOG CAME OUT OF NOWHERE! JUST LIKE THAT DAY WHEN WE--

WHEN WE SAW CARLOTTA MORNEY! MAYBE WE'LL SEE HER AGAIN!

THEN, THROUGH THE MIST, A BLOOD - CHILLING SIGHT...

IT'S THE WANDERER! AND THERE'S CARLOTTA!

NO! ROY, DON'T TRY TO HELP HER!

BUT ROY CORBETT IS BEYOND REASON...

WHICH WAY TO ROCK HARBOR?

ONLY FIVE MILES TO THE WEST, MISS MORNEY!

WITH HOPELESS EYES CARLOTTA SEARCHES THE MIST....

WILL I *NEVER* GET THERE?

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'LL HELP YOU!

ROY! YOU CAN'T GO! THE BOAT--THE GIRL--THEY AREN'T REAL!

LET GO! SHE NEEDS ME! I'VE *GOT* TO GO!

THEN, BEFORE DAN'S UNBELIEVING EYES...

I'LL TAKE THE RUDDER, MISS--DON'T WORRY! YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS NOW!

NO! ROY, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

ROY, COME BACK!

DON'T WORRY, DAN! I'VE GOT TO DO THIS!

WANDERER

FRANTIC MOMENTS LATER...

THE STORM! THE STORM THAT ALWAYS FOLLOWS CARLOTTA MORNEY!

ROY! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR RAVEN ROCK!

TURN BACK, TURN BACK!

AMIDST THE THUNDER OF THE STORM ROY CORBETT FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE...

ROY, TURN BACK--BACK!

I CAN'T! I CAN'T! IT'S TOO LATE!

HE'S GONE! GONE!

I TRIED TO WARN HIM!

THAT NIGHT, DAN REPORTS TO THE AUTHORITIES...

AND THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF ROY AND THE BOAT!

AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT HE JUST *VANISHED!* IS THAT IT?

THE INNKEEPER TOLD THIS FELLOW THAT OLD MORNEY LEGEND A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO! I THINK THIS GUY'S USING IT TO COVER SOMETHING UP!

RIGHT! THE WAY I SEE IT HE COULD HAVE DONE AWAY WITH CORBETT AND NOW HE'S HIDING BEHIND THAT GHOST STORY!

I'M INNOCENT! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! I TELL YOU HE CRASHED AGAINST RAVEN ROCK!

OKAY! THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO CHECK! WE'LL GO TO RAVEN ROCK IN THE MORNING!

THE NEXT MORNING...

ANY EVIDENCE SHOULD BE EASY TO FIND! MOST OF THE REEF IS UNCOVERED!

LOOK, THERE'S ROY'S CAP!

YAH! YOU COULD HAVE LEFT IT HERE BEFORE THE STORM TO BACK UP YOUR STORY!

BUT THEN ANOTHER MACABRE CLUE...

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

THE WANDERER! THAT'S THE BOAT CORBETT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON!

CARLOTTA MORNEY'S BOAT!

THIS TIMBER IS FIFTY YEARS OLD, YET YOU SAY THAT BOAT WENT DOWN YESTERDAY!

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

YOU'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR YET, HARMON! LET'S GET BACK TO ROCK HARBOR BEFORE THIS FOG CUTS US OFF!

AS THEY HEAD TOWARD SHORE...

IT'S CARLOTTA MORNEY AND CORBETT IS WITH HER!

ROY! ROY, COME BACK!

MOMENTS LATER THE WIND RISES...

THE STORM! IT'S DRIVING THEM TOWARD RAVEN ROCK!

PLEASE LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO SHORE!

LATER ON SHORE...

AFTER WHAT WE'VE SEEN THERE'S NO CASE AGAINST YOU!

THANKS, SERGEANT!

IT'S THE END OF A CRUISE FOR DAN HARMON! BUT ROY CORBETT HAS ONLY BEGUN HIS LONG VOYAGE THROUGH *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

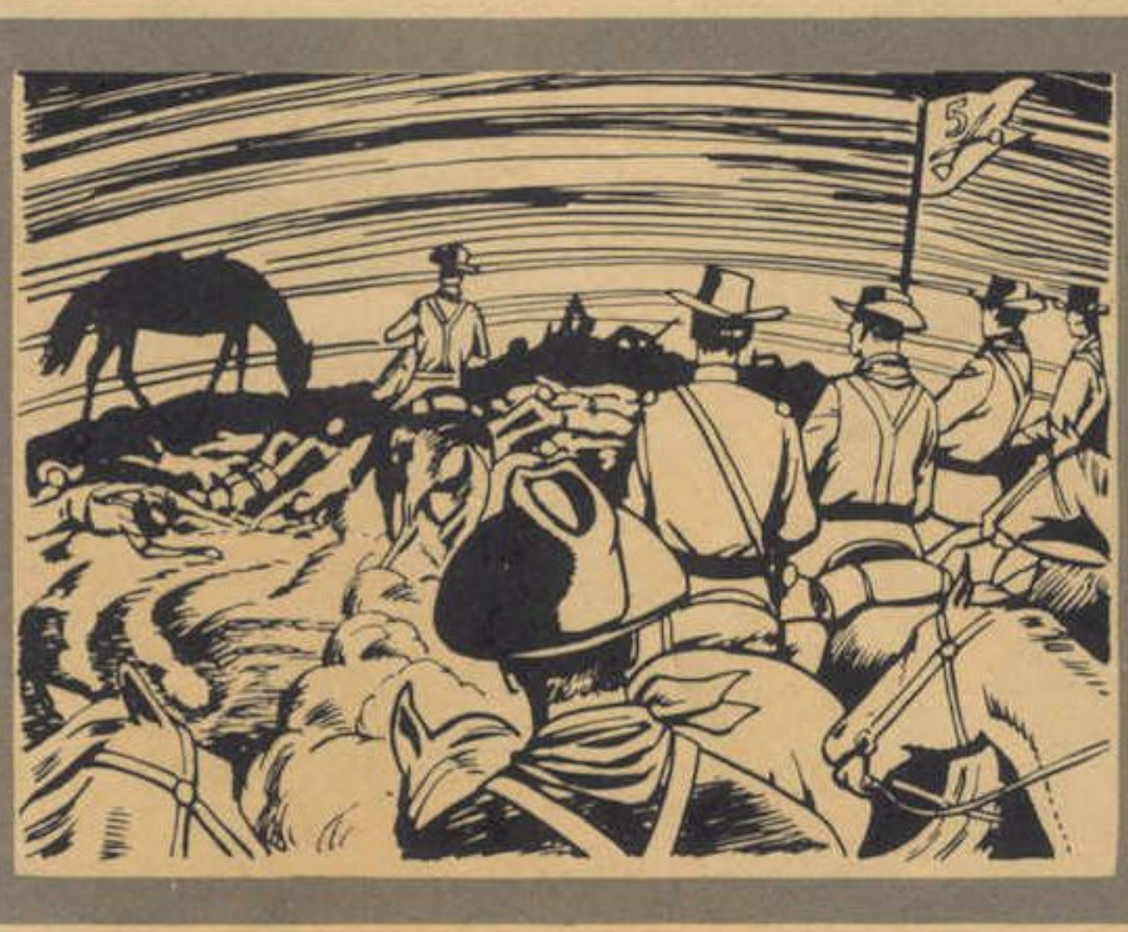
TWILIGHT ZONE

CUSTER'S LAST STAND

In 1876, Lieut. Col. George Custer led five troops of the Seventh Cavalry in an attack on Indian hostiles camped on the Little Big Horn in Montana.

Custer underestimated the Indian strength. He faced thousands of Sioux and Cheyenne under Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. His attack bogged down in minutes.

Cut off from reinforcement, Custer's men prepared to meet the enormous odds face-to-face. But no quarter was given as they fought to the last man.



The next day, Custer was found dead along with 211 men of the Seventh Cavalry. The only survivor was a wounded cavalry horse named "Comanche."

Comanche was never ridden or worked again. He was given a place of honor in all the Seventh Cavalry parades—a living reminder of Custer's Last Stand!

TWILIGHT ZONE PIN-UP NO. 1